

Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1868.

The Alaska Purchase Money.

Secretary Seward, and Mr. J. R. Young, the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, were examined by the House Committee upon the Alaska corruption fund, on Saturday. Mr. Seward examined the testimony, and admitted that he had advised Mr. R. J. Walker, to be employed to set the matter properly before the House; that he was a lawyer of great ability and influence with Congress; that he did not know what disbursements were made by Mr. Stoeckl or Mr. Lutz; that he was not consulted about Mr. Walker's or Mr. F. P. Stanton's fees; when Congress appropriated the money he drew a draft or warrant for it from the Treasury in favor of Mr. Stoeckl as the accredited agent of the Russian Government. He said not over \$500 was paid out of these secret service fund in connection with this matter.

Mr. Young denied ever having received any money from any one, or having ever been approached in the subject. He said that it had been charged that he had been paid \$5,000, and that the journal with which he is connected had received \$20,000. He denied having received any money or ever having been promised any, or that he had ever been approached on the subject. The editorial course of the Tribune was opposed to the Alaska purchase, and the correspondent merely sent the news. He said that one Martin had called on him at his office, and presented a list of names of persons who he said were willing to swear had been paid money for lobby influences. When asked his opinion of Martin your correspondent said that he believed him to be an untrustworthy person.

HEARTH AND HOME.—We are in receipt of the first number of this weekly illustrated Agricultural and Fireside Journal, and it is in every respect a capital paper. There are sixteen neatly printed pages which are devoted to the interests of Farmers, Fruit-Growers and Florists. It is edited by Mr. Donald G. Mitchell, assisted by a large corps of practical agriculturists. The Fireside Department is edited by Harriet Beecher Stowe, assisted by Mrs. Mary E. Dodge. Each copy of the paper for one year (all at one time), will receive a copy free. A specimen copy of the first number sent free. Address Pettengill, Bates & Co., Publishers, No. 37 Park Row, New York.

CHRISTMAS TREES.—Christmas trees are in great demand in New York. The other day one thirty feet high and eight inches thick was sold to a Sunday School for \$25.00. Trees twenty-feet high sell for \$12 to \$15.

THE LOST TELEGRAPH CABLE.—A despatch from Cuba, dated 18th inst., says: "Gen. W. F. Smith, President of the International Ocean Telegraph Company has arrived here to superintend operations for the recovery of the telegraph cable which was lost last summer. Captain General Lersundi has offered him every facility in his power for the accomplishment of the work."

BANK OF THE METROPOLIS.—The Tribune's Washington correspondent says: "It is denied at the Treasury Department that there is any truth whatever in the reports in reference to the large amount of money due from the National Bank of the Metropolis of this city to the United States, which called out Mr. Eli's resolution in the House Friday. The Bank of the Metropolis went into liquidation two years ago, and since that time has paid in full the amount due to the United States for Government deposits. The notes of the Bank are still in circulation, but the Controller, in a special communication to Congress at the last session, called attention to the fact that a few National Banks which were in liquidation were receiving advantages from the circulation of their notes, and interest on their bonds, while he was powerless under the law to oblige them to return their notes, and finally close up their institutions. The Controller, in his last report calls the attention of Congress to these facts and it is for that body to decide whether such abuses of the system shall.

LARGE SEIZURES OF TOBACCO.—Information has reached the Treasury Department that at the instance of C. E. Creevy, Esq., the newly appointed supervisor for Louisiana, \$150,000 worth of tobacco has been seized in New Orleans. The tobacco was contained in eight hundred boxes, which were marked "tax paid," and were in possession of a number of leading firms. It was seized on account of alleged frauds on the revenue.

CABINET RUMOR.—The friends of General McClellan in Washington say that he will be offered the Secretaryship

War, by Grant, because of his admiration for McClellan and his desire to show the country that he is not a partisan. Guess not.

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19th, 1868.

Perhaps the most prominent topic of conversation amongst people inclined to ponder over public affairs, is that clause of the President's Message in which he proposes that a part of the national obligations shall be repudiated. Words run high on the subject. Republicans holding as in duty bound, that the national honor will be disgraced by entertaining any such proposition favorably; and Democrats, equally bound in honor to sustain the argument of their leader, insist that repudiation is morally right, or that the President does not desire to see anybody wronged, or the country's honor sullied. Would that our legislators could devise some means whereby our financial condition might be alleviated! Business is dull, money is tight, the commerce of the country is suffering, and poverty stalks cold and naked through our streets. With such natural resources as are possessed by no other country on the globe, with willing hands to develop them, and with unequalled intelligence to turn them to the best advantage, and with institutions and laws which foster and protect every species of industry, we are lamentably poor, deeply in debt, and day by day becoming the hypochondriacal people between the poles. Before long we shall all follow the advice of the end man in the minstrel show and move to New Jersey, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest," or else swear allegiance to bigamy Young and locate in and around the Salt Lake, where honest toil is decently remunerated, and where, in case of monetary embarrassment, every man has a sufficient number of influential brothers-in-law to relieve him. Morton's proposal to redeem greenbacks and fractional shin-plasters in coin is received here with much favor, and if put to the vote of those who hold those paper evidences of richness, would be accepted unanimously. It is to be regretted that Mr. Morton, who has always appeared to be a far-sighted man and one deeply interested in the public welfare withal, has not proposed a plan for the redemption in coin of those admirably counterfeited stamps which in so large a measure constitute the medium of exchange here in bars and in various notes upon others, too modest to demand good money from the sharpers who have created them, and the innocent in every way to make a fuss about it. The Tribune finds fault with Senator Morton's bill, and likens him (Mr. Morton, no Bill), to the good-hearted man who proposed to cut off his dog's tail bit by bit, as he feared that the animal could not bear the pain of having it taken off all at once. This is cruelly sarcastic in the Tribune, but will have no effect in changing the sentiment of the paper and tax burdened people. But if the Supreme Court should pronounce the Legal Tender Act unconstitutional, what then?

Many of your readers doubtless have a lively recollection of Patullo's "Cobweb Hall," on Duane street, near Broadway. It was for many years a favorite resort for people who loved good Scotch Whiskey punch; and at this queer place the pungent beverage was made in the very best style. No matter what was the price of whiskey, Patullo's punch was never more than ten cents to the festive titulant. Whether the tax was ad valorem or not, whether it was \$2.00 or 20 cents per gallon, Patullo charged but one dime for his punch—and it was good. His dark, dingy room was festooned with cobwebs, the work of a thousand generations of industrious spiders, and a standing rule of the host was that not a thread of any cobweb should be disturbed by hand or mop, or broom, or whitewash brush. He always kept two immense dogs in the room, and by a placard conspicuously posted over the bar, visitors were cautioned to beware of them. Last year this strange place was bereft of its master, who died at the ripe old age of three score years and ten, leaving behind him a fortune of \$10,000 for every year of his life. He had neither child nor child to honor him, and none to inherit his vast wealth. It is now in Court, as somebody has come forward to claim it; but the Public Administrator has the treasure in his keeping, and happy and lucky will the man be who succeeds in proving a clear title to the same.

Joseph Sabin, the veteran bookseller of Nassau street, has just established a monthly periodical called the *Bibliopolist*, designed as a register of rare valuable works in his great collection, and of the new publications, English and American, which are worthy of notice. Besides these features, the *Bibliopolist* contains useful hints to book buyers, and a variety of articles touching upon books in general. In the December number is an interesting account of the book sale last spring at which a copy of Eliot's Indian Bible was sold for \$1,130, the largest sum ever paid for a book on this continent. The

bidders were Mr. Sabin and Mr. Gowans, and after considerable skirmishing, and amid considerable excitement, the precious relic was knocked down to the former. The book was once in the Bodleian library, at Oxford, England, but now forms a valuable addition to the rich and elegant collection of John A. Rice, of Chicago. An illustrated work belonging to John Allen's library, sold some time ago, for \$1,400, but it was rather a collection of engravings than a book.

The charitable people of New York are so very busily engaged in carrying on the good work of alleviating the condition of the poor. The winter is upon us, and there are many thousands in and around the Metropolis to whom even the slightest aid is a God-send. Thank heaven, there are many kind folks among us whose ears are yet open to the cry of distress, and whose hands are ever ready to obey the kindly dictates of their generous hearts. There are hundreds of others, however, who never have a thought to give to the misery that surrounds them, nor a crust to bestow upon the wretches that shiver and groan at their doors. It is a pity that these careless children of luxury could not each be visited by the dream that haunted the lady whom poor Tom Hood causes to utter her regrets while she tells of the vision that narrowed her soul:—

"Of the hearts that daily break,
Of the tears that hourly fall,—
Of the many, many troubles of life
That grieve this earthly ball—
Disease and hunger and pain and want,
But now I dreamed of them all.

For the blind and the cripple were there,
And the babe that cried for bread,
And the homeless and widowed poor
Who begged to bury the dead;
The naked, alas, I might have clad,
The famished I might have fed!
The sorrow I might have soothed,
And the unregarded tears;
For many a thronging shape was there
From long forgotten years!
The wounds I might have healed,
The human sorrow and smart,—
And yet it was never in my soul
To play so ill a part!
But evil is wrought by want of thought
As well as want of heart!"

Young Henry C. Bispham's great painting, "Dead in the Desert," has been for a week or more on exhibition at the Delby Athenaeum, an object of delightful admiration of thousands of people. It is a wonderful work of art, in which the young Philadelphian has displayed all the powers of his genius. The picture goes to the Centennial Club today, and next week will be sold for \$8,000 for it.

There is nothing more of vital importance to tell you to-day, except that the beautiful Park Bank building was formally opened to the public on Thursday, and the Laeu Bridge is nearly down, the "After Dark" railroad scene difficulty settled. The World is charging the retail grocers with fraud, and the new City Hall is as near completion as it was twelve months ago.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.—Commissioner Wilson, of the General Land Office, is in receipt of returns showing a disposal of 27,187 acres of the public domain during the past month at the following local offices: Traverse City, Mich., 12,541 acres; Detroit, Mich., 4,211; Eau Claire, Wis., 5,872; Marquette, Mich., 4,553. The greater portion of the land was taken by actual settlers under the homestead law.

From New Orleans.

FURTHER TROUBLE WITH THE PERUVIAN FLEET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—A New Orleans despatch of yesterday says: The difference between our government and Peru grows out of the detention of the iron-clad fleet are assuming a complicated character. The Havana, one of the tenders to the fleet, left New York as a merchantman, with an American crew, under an American captain. On arriving at the mouth of the river he hoisted the Peruvian flag and steamed up to this city. A writ of *habeas corpus* was sued out for the discharge of the crew on account of the change of flag. Minister Garcia discharged the mutinous crew and declined to respond to the writ. The captain refused to enter at the Custom House, and to-day the custom officers boarded the Havana, when Captain Gilchrist came forward, and after he had been addressed as Capt. Gilchrist of the United States steamship Havana, he was asked, "Why have you not entered?" and answered, "Because others entered?" "What others?" "What others?" only the captain or his first officer, in case of his absence, can attend to that." "Well," he replied, "We are in the Peruvian navy now."

"But you just answered for the Captain of the United States steamship Havana." The Captain repeated his remark about a change of colors. Collector Fuller has demanded of the vessel's papers showing by what authority a vessel, clear at New York as a merchantman for New Orleans, can appoint any satisfaction will, to-morrow, seize the vessel unless he receives contrary orders from Secretary McCulloch. The same difficulty occurred when the *Iron-clad* cleared. Mr. Fuller was firm. His Excellency, Garcia, ignores the point, and unless Mr. McCulloch orders otherwise the vessel will be seized to-day.

VERMONTERS

Are requested to note that the Publisher of
The Vermont Record and Farmer

Intends to spare neither money nor labor to
make his

THE BEST PAPER IN VERMONT

For current State news, from every county, each week. For Vermont historical sketches, biographical sketches of Vermonters, obituary notices of Vermonters, and in all respects

A STATE PAPER,

As welcome to, and applicable to, one portion of the State as another.

Vermont Farmers

Especially are called upon to note that we intend, with the proper support, to devote more space than any other paper in this State to

AGRICULTURE.

This department is edited by C. HORACE HUBBARD, Esq., President of the Springfield Agricultural Society.

TERMS

\$2.50 per year; \$1.25 for six months; 75 cents for three months; 50 cents per month for any time less than three months. In clubs of five and over to one address, \$2 per year for each subscription. No club subscribers taken for less than a full year.

PREMIUMS.

Every person who is now a subscriber, whether single or in club, in the State or out of it, who again subscribes for the full year of 1869, will receive one of White's Patent Newspaper Files, magazine size, postage paid.

Any person whose name is not, at this date, upon our books, who will pay \$2.50 in advance for one full year, to begin any time before or including January 1, 1869, will receive the paper one year from date of subscription, and either a White's Patent Newspaper File, size of the Record and Farmer; or a patent cattle tie, useful to every farmer; or a copy of The Household for one year, as the subscriber may elect.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE!

AGENTS WANTED.

WE WILL PAY agents who will devote their entire time to canvassing for the Vermont Record and Farmer, a liberal salary by the day, week or month. We want good agents in every town and county in the State, to work for us from now until February 1, 1869. Write to us

The Vermont Record and Farmer,

246-8 BRATTLEBORO, VT.

H. T. HELMBOLD.

Chemist and Druggist, 534 Broadway, N. Y.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical

warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

dw-246-8

Twenty-five Years Practice

In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed Dr. D. at the head of all the physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain St. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston.

N. B. Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, July, 1868. 226 17rd3w

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

66-1y

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To Physicians.

New York, August 15th, 1867.
Allow me to call your attention to my Preparation of COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are BUCHU, LIME LEAF, CUBEBES, JUNIBER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuum, Juniper Berreries, by distillation, to form a fine oil. On this extracted by displacement by alcohol, obtained from Juniper Berreries, containing very little sugar, a small proportion of spirit, and a more palatable than any now in use. The active properties are by this mode extracted.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists generally, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a name destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and gummy decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation upon inspection, it will be found not to be a mixture, as made in Pharmacies, nor it is a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases—here fever or inflammation exists. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Having that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,

I am, very respectfully,

H. T. HELMBOLD.

Chemist and Druggist of 16 Years' Experience in Philadelphia, and now located at this city and Chemical Warehouse, 534 Broadway, New York.

[From the largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug store opposite my residence, and was successful in obtaining the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WRIGHTMAN.

Firm of Powers & Wrightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, for weakness arising from indigestion. The exhausted powers of Nature, which are accompanied by many ailing symptoms, which will be found Indigestion to Excretion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil, in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The Constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no improvement is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensue.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, in affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, faintness, or suppression of Customary Evacuations. Liberated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, impudence in, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND INVIGORATING ROSE WASH will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no charge in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copious and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and most strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure it as a remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

One of the most dangerous diseases require the aid of a diaphoretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe the symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical warehouse, 534 Broadway, N. Y.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

dw-246-8

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIFTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

MERRIFIELD'S BOOKSTORE!

A Christmas Carol, to be sung by small girls and good sized boys, between now and the Holidays.

By A. Miserable Wretch, Esq.,

Whom may the Fates reward with Immortality and Greenbacks.

This old Subscriber blows his horn, For Christmas day is nearly born. And sixty-eight soon makes his bow To take a sail in Charon's scow! Adieu, old Sadder! Fare thee well! Thy joys and sorrows all can tell. We watch you exit down Time's shore, And wish thee safe the waves o'er; Ere thou dost make that journey long, Pray dost into my Christmas Song.

Come, Muse of Grim Curses! thou must tell What J. S. MERRIFIELD has to sell. Since his return from market-town, Take heed, O Muse! and "do it brown!" A good Pegasus, thou canst sing Those Parian Statuettes so fine Of gods, and heroes, once divine! From Parnassus look to a Parnassus, To Watchers